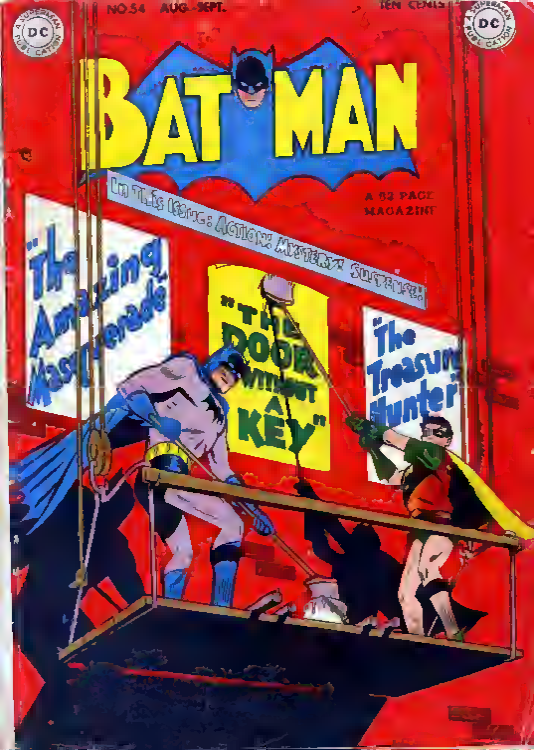

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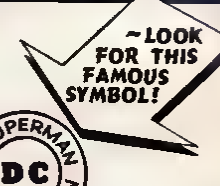
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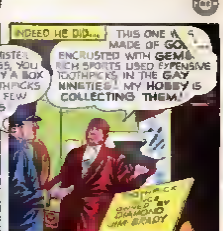
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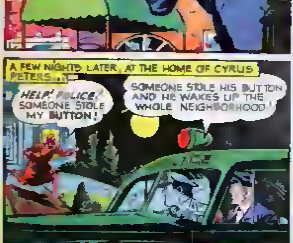
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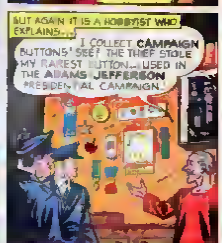
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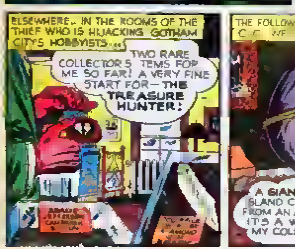

BAT MAN
With
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER
MEN WILL STEAL DIAMONDS... FURS... MONEY BUT WHO WOULD STEAL A TOOTHPICK... OR A BUTTON? ONLY ONE MAN IN GOTHAM CITY... A MYSTERIOUS INDIVIDUAL! YES HE HUNTED PECULIAR OBJECTS, INDEED... AND HE IN TURN WAS HUNTED BY BATMAN! YOU'LL MEET HIM AND HIS STRANGE TROPHIES N...
"The TREASURE HUNTER!"
EVERY ONE OF THESE RARE TREASURES... AND THEY'RE MINE! I'LL NEVER GIVE THEM UP... NEVER!
TREASURE ISLAND

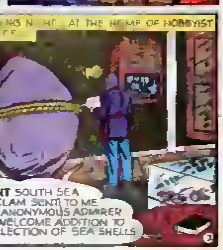

SOME CASES HAVE STRANGE BEGINNINGS! LIKE THIS ONE...
HELP! POLICE! I'VE BEEN ROBBED! SOMEBODY STOLE MY TOOTHPICK!
DID HE SAY—TOOTHPICK?
BUT MISTER JENNINGS, YOU CAN BUY A BOX OF TOOTHPICKS FOR A FEW CENTS


INDEED HE DID... THIS ONE IS MADE OF GOLD, ENCRUSTED WITH GEMS! RICH SPORTS USED EXPENSIVE TOOTHPICKS IN THE GAY NINETIES! MY HOBBY IS COLLECTING THEM!
TOOTHPICK ENCRUSTED WITH DIAMOND AND RUBY


A FEW NIGHTS LATER, AT THE HOME OF CYRUS PETERS...
HELP! POLICE! SOMEONE STOLE MY BUTTON!
SOMEONE STOLE HIS BUTTON AND HE WAKES UP THE WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD!

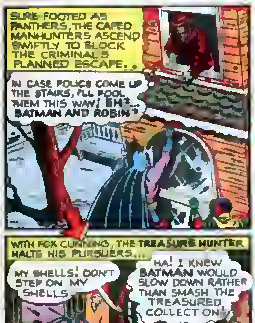

BUT AGAIN IT IS A HOBBYIST WHO EXPLAINS...
I COLLECT CAMPAIGN BUTTONS! SEE? THE THIEF STOLE MY RAREST BUTTON... USED IN THE ADAMS - JEFFERSON PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN!


ELSEWHERE... IN THE ROOMS OF THE THIEF WHO IS HIJACKING GOTHAM CITY'S HOBBYISTS...
TWO RARE COLLECTOR'S ITEMS FOR ME SO FAR! A VERY FINE START FOR—THE TREASURE HUNTER!

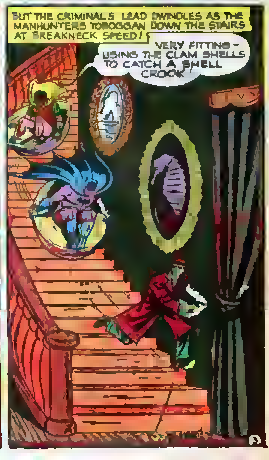

THE FOLLOWING NIGHT... AT THE HOME OF HOBBYIST C. C. WHEELER...
A GIANT SOUTH SEA CLAM SENT TO ME FROM AN ANONYMOUS ADMIRER IT'S A WELCOME ADDITION TO MY COLLECTION OF SEA SHELLS


BARELY WEEDE CUTS THE BINDING ROPES AND...
THANKS! IT WAS A BIT CRAMPED IN THERE... BUT THE EASIEST WAY TO GET INTO YOU BURGLAR-PROOF COLLECTION ROOM..!
YOU... YOU'RE THE TREASURE HUNTER!


IT IS NO COINCIDENCE THAT AT THIS MOMENT BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD DICK GRAYSON APPROACH, FOR THEY HAVE BEEN INVITED TO VIEW WEEDE'S COLLECTION...
HELP! ROBBERY!
DICK, THAT'S WEEDE'S VOICE! LET'S INVESTIGATE -- AS BATMAN AND ROBIN!

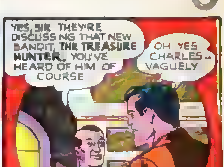

SURE-FOOTED AS PANTHERS, THE CAPED MANHUNTERS ASCEND THE STAIRS TO BLOCK THE CRIMINAL'S PLANNED ESCAPE...
IN CASE POLICE COME UP THE STAIRS, I'LL FOOL 'EM THIS WAY! I'M A BATMAN AND ROBIN!


WITH FOX CUNNING, THE TREASURE HUNTER HALTS HIS PURSUERS...
MY SHELLS! DON'T STEP ON MY SHELLS!
HA! I KNEW BATMAN WOULD SLOW DOWN RATHER THAN SMASH THE TREASURED COLLECTION!
AHHH!

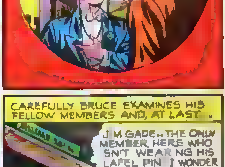

BUT THE CRIMINAL'S LEAD DWINDLES AS THE MANHUNTERS TOBOGGAN DOWN THE STAIRS AT BREAKNECK SPEED!
VERY FITTING - USING THE CLAM SHELLS TO CATCH A SHELL CROOK!


DESPERATE, THE TREASURE HUNTER YANKS A DANGLING DANGLY ACROSS THE STAIRS AND...
HA! JUST A SIMPLE CASE OF SHELL SHOCK!
LATER, THE DISABLED DUO RECOVERS AND FLEES INSIDE...
OH DEAR...HE STOLE A SHELL CALLED "THE GLORY OF THE SEAS"! GUESS A BEAUTIFUL ONE!
WHY COMPLAIN, YOU'RE LUCKY HE STOLE ONLY ONE SHELL!
NOT SO LUCKY! "THE GLORY" IS THE FINEST AND RAREST OF SHELLS! LESS THAN 25 SPECIMENS EXIST AND ALL WERE FOUND OVER A CENTURY AGO!
SO THE TREASURE HUNTER WAS AFTER THAT SHELL! SHOULDN'T HAVE PAINT ME!
SUDDENLY BATMAN RE CALLS SOMETHING AND HASTENS TO THE FOOT OF THE STAIRS...
I KNEW I SAW SOMETHING DROP FROM UNDER THE TREASURE HUNTER'S COAT...HERE IT IS!
WHY, IT'S A LAPEL PIN WORN BY MEMBERS OF "THE HOBBY HORSE"--A CLUB I BELONG TO AS BRUCE WAYNE!
THE TREASURE HUNTER WORE IT--WHICH MEANS HE'S A MEMBER OF YOUR CLUB, TOO!
WHEN BATMAN HAD BETTER FADE OUT AND LET BRUCE WAYNE TAKE OVER THE DETECTIVE FOR A CHANGE.

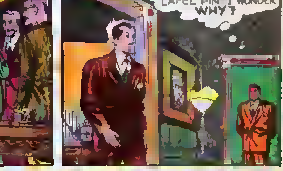

NEXT DAY BRUCE WAYNE IS GREETED BY THE STEWARD OF THE "HOBBY HORSE," A CLUB OF COLLECTORS.
GOOD AFTERNOON MR. WAYNE. MAY I TAKE YOUR HAT SIR?
THANK YOU CHARLES! ARE THE MEMBERS HERE?

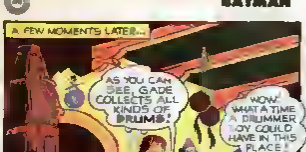

YES, SIR. THEY'RE DISCUSSING THAT NEW BANDIT, THE TREASURE HUNTER, YOU'VE HEARD OF HIM OF COURSE
OH YES CHARLES.. VAGUELY

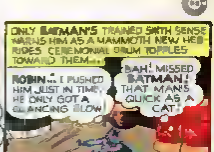

INSIDE THE CLUBROOM
JENNINGS, PETERS WEEDE... ALL HAVE BEEN ROBBED BY THE TREASURE HUNTER... AND ALL BELONG TO THE SAME CLUB
THE HOBBY HORSE


CAREFULLY BRUCE EXAMINES HIS FELLOW MEMBERS AND, AT LAST..
J.M.GADE... THE ONLY MEMBER HERE WHO ISN'T WEARING HIS LAPEL PIN! I WONDER WHY?

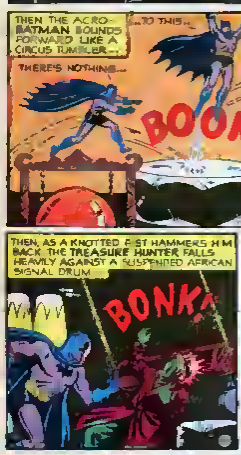

WITHOUT AROUSING ANY SUSPICIONS BRUCE LEADS UP TO THE IMPORTANT QUESTION...
MY CLUB PIN? STRANGE! I WORE IT INTO THE CLUB! I MUST HAVE DROPPED IT SOME PLACE
PERHAPS AT WEEDE'S HOME LAST NIGHT

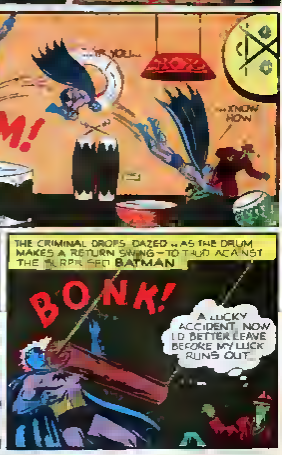

THAT NIGHT ARMED WITH A SEARCH WARRANT TWO CLOAKED FIGURES MOVE SWIFTLY UNDER THE DARK OF THE MOON...
ARE YOU SURE GADE IS THE TREASURE HUNTER?
I'LL KNOW IF WE FIND THE STOLEN COLLECTORS ITEMS IN HIS HOUSE

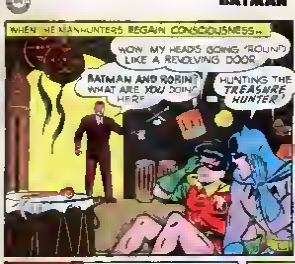

A FEW MOMENTS LATER...
AS YOU CAN SEE, GADE COLLECTS ALL KINDS OF DRUMS!
NOW, WHAT A TIME A DRUMMER JOY GOULD HAVE IN THIS PLACE!


ONLY BATMAN'S TRAINED SIXTH SENSE WARNS HIM AS A MAMMOTH NEW HEB RIDES CEREMONIAL DRUM TOPPLES TOWARD THEM...
ROBIN... I PUSHED HIM JUST IN TIME, HE ONLY GOT A GLANCING BLOW
BAM! MISSED BATMAN! THAT MANS QUICK AS A CAT!
BOOM!

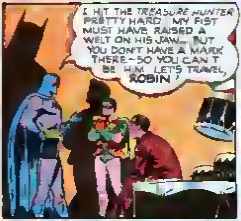

THEN THE ACRO-BATMAN BOUNDS FORWARD LIKE A CIRCUS TUMBLER...
...TO THIS...
...OR YOU...
THERE'S NOTHING...
BOOM!
...KNOW HOW

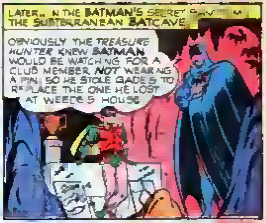

THEN, AS A KNOTTED FIST HAMMERS HIM BACK THE TREASURE HUNTER FALLS HEAVILY AGAINST A SUSPENDED AFRICAN SIGNAL DRUM
BONK!


THE CRIMINAL DROPS, DAZED ... AS THE DRUM MAKES A RETURN SWING — TO THUD AGAINST THE SURPRISED BATMAN
BONK!
A LUCKY ACCIDENT, NOW I'D BETTER LEAVE BEFORE MY LUCK RUNS OUT.

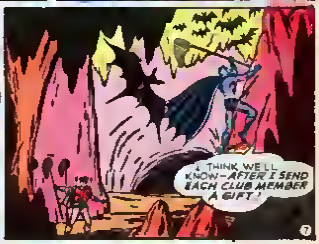

WHEN THE MANHUNTERS BEGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS...
WOW, MY HEAD'S GOING 'ROUND LIKE A REVOLVING DOOR
BATMAN AND ROBIN? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
HUNTING THE TREASURE HUNTER


STOP SQUIRMING! LET ME EXAMINE YOUR JAW...
WHY?


I HIT THE TREASURE HUNTER PRETTY HARD! MY FIST MUST HAVE RAISED A WELT ON HIS JAW... BUT YOU DON'T HAVE A MARK THERE, SO YOU CAN'T BE HIM. LET'S TRAVEL, ROBIN!


LATER... IN THE BATMAN'S SECRET CAVE IN THE SUBTERRANEAN BATCAVE
OBVIOUSLY THE TREASURE HUNTER KNEW BATMAN WOULD BE WATCHING FOR A CLUB MEMBER NOT WEARING A PIN, SO HE STOLE GADE'S TO REPLACE THE ONE HE LOST AT WEEDE'S HOUSE


HE REALIZED BATMAN WOULD INVESTIGATE GADE'S PLACE SO HE AMBUSHED HIM, HOPING GADE WOULD BE BLAMED FOR HIS MURDER! WELL, NOW WE ARE POSITIVE THE TREASURE HUNTER BELONGS TO THE HOBBY CLUB
BUT WHO IS HE?


I THINK WE'LL KNOW—AFTER I SEND EACH CLUB MEMBER A GIFT!


NEXT MORNING, THE FOLLOWING SCENE IS REPEATED AS EACH MEMBER OPENS A PACKAGE AND SEES IT...
A BAT!
ONE MEMBER RECOGNIZES THE WINGED CREATURE FOR WHAT IT IS...
THE BATMAN'S SYMBOL! HE SENT IT TO TELL ME HE KNOWS MY SECRET... THE SECRET I'VE GUARDED SO CAREFULLY. WHAT CAN I DO?
THEN A NEWSPAPER ITEM SEEMS TO SUPPLY THE ANSWER TO THE PROBLEM...
SO BATMAN WILL BE THERE - I'LL BE THERE, TOO... BUT MY RIFLE WILL SPEAK FOR ME!
THAT AFTERNOON... AT THE AIRPORT BUILDING THE MAYOR SPEAKS...
THEY'RE TOO BUSY TO SEE ME! NOBODY WILL EVER KNOW WHERE THE SHOTS CAME FROM!
FIRST BATMAN... THEN ROBIN... AND MY SECRET DIES WITH THEM! THAT BAT EMBLEM ON BATMAN'S CHEST MAKES A PERFECT BULL'S-EYE!
THE GUN CRACKS SHARPLY - AND THE CLOAKED FIGURE DROPS LIFELESS AS A RAG DOLL!
SO LONG BATMAN ... YOU WERE QUITE A GUY WHILE YOU LASTED


SUDDENLY A CRANE SWINGS OVER... THE STEAM SHOVEL OPENS AND...
BATMAN! BUT I SHOT YOU THE BEAM ON THE CRANE AND SHOVEL!
SWOOSH! THE CRANE SWINGS AWAY FROM THE SHOVEL!
YOU TRICKED ME! BUT YOU'LL NEVER DO IT AGAIN! I'D RATHER DIE THAN GO TO PRISON!
HE'S JUMPED!
BUT THE LINE IS CUT SHORT AS THE CRANE FALLS WITH A TERRIFIC SPLASH!
NICE CATCH!
GOT HIM!
LATER...
I THOUGHT SOMEONE HAD MY TRACKS, BUT SOMEHOW YOU DISCOVERED I COMMITTED THE $100,000 NATIONAL BANK ROBBERY 10 YEARS AGO!
BANK ROBBERY?
10 YEARS AGO?
DON'T BE TOO SURE ABOUT THAT! CRIME NEVER STAYS SILENT! IT ALWAYS SPEAKS—EVEN WITH THE VOICE OF CONSCIENCE! IT WAS YOUR CONSCIENCE THAT CONFESSED YOUR CRIME!
SWIFTLY, ROBIN UNMASKS THE PRISONER...
IT'S WEEDE! HE COULDN'T BE THE TREASURE HUNTER!
YOU THOUGHT I... NOW I UNDERSTAND WHY YOU SENT ME THE BAT! YOU'D NEVER HAVE KNOWN ABOUT THAT OLD CRIME IF I HADN'T BROKEN!

AFTERWARD STRANGE THE *TREASURE HUNTER* DIDN'T TRY TO KILL YOU. WE SENT EACH CLUB MEMBER A BAT.

AH! THERE'S ONE PERSON AT THE CLUB WE DID NOT SEND A BAT.

"HE COULD HAVE EASILY STOLEN GADE'S PIN WHEN GADE REMOVED HIS JACKET TO PLAY BILLIARDS AT THE CLUB...."

OUR MEMBERS ARE RICH ENOUGH TO BUY ANY ITEM FOR THEIR COLLECTIONS — SO IT'S OBVIOUS THE *TREASURE HUNTER* STOLE BECAUSE HE COULDN'T *AFFORD* TO BUY THEM. IT ALL FITS. *NOW I KNOW THE IDENTITY OF THE TREASURE HUNTER.*"

LATER THAT DAY... BRUCE WAYNE RETURNS TO THE HOBBY CLUB...

I'VE JUST ADDED SOME NEW BOOKS TO MY COLLECTION OF RARE DIME NOVELS AND I WANT TO CELEBRATE BY THROWING A *MASKED BALL* FOR ALL OUR CLUB MEMBERS.

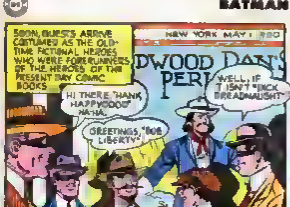
"YOU'RE TO COME DRESSED AS HEROES FROM OLD *DIME NOVELS*. I'LL FURNISH THE COSTUMES... WHICH WILL BE TREATED WITH *LUMINOUS* CHEMICAL! WE'LL HAVE A PARADE OF *SHINING GHOST* HEROES OF THE PAST!

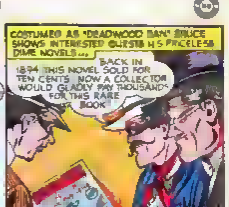
THEATRICAL Costumes

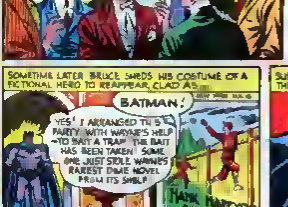
THAT NIGHT... THE WAYNE PARTY ROOM IS PAPERED WITH ENLARGED COPIES OF COVERS FROM FAMOUS OLD DIME NOVELS FROM THE PAST!

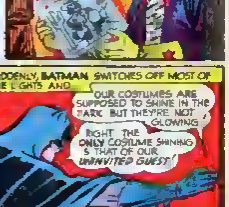
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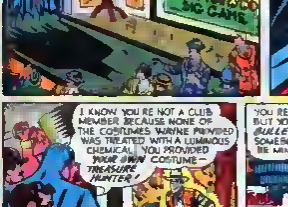
DEAD WOOD DAN

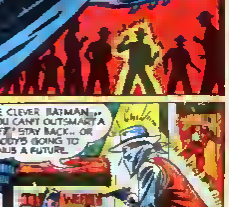

SOON, GUEST'S ARRIVE COSTUMED AS THE OLD-TIME FICTIONAL HEROES WHO WERE FORERUNNERS OF THE HEROES OF THE PRESENT DAY COMIC BOOKS
NEW YORK MAY 1, 1930
DWOOD DAN'S PER
HI THERE, THANK HAPPWOOD! HA HA.
WELL, IF I SAY SO MYSELF!
GREETINGS, "BOB LIBERTY!"

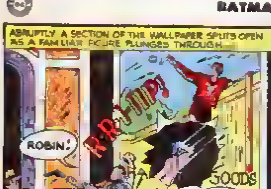

COSTUMED AS 'DEADWOOD DAN' BRUCE SHOWS INTERESTED GUESTS HIS PRICELESS DIME NOVELS...
BACK IN 1934 THIS NOVEL SOLD FOR TEN CENTS. NOW A COLLECTOR WOULD GLADLY PAY THOUSANDS FOR THIS RARE BOOK!

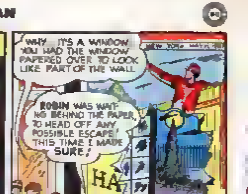

SOMETIME LATER BRUCE, WEARS HIS COSTUME OF A FICTIONAL HERO TO REAPPEAR, CLAD AS...
BATMAN!
YES! I ARRANGED THIS PARTY WITH WAYNE'S HELP -TO BAIT A TRAP THE BEST HAS BEEN TAKEN! SOME ONE JUST STOLE WAYNE'S RAREST DIME NOVEL FROM ITS SHELF!
HANK HARRIGAN AND THE BIG GAME

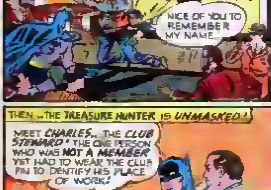

SUDDENLY BATMAN SNITCHES OFF MOST OF THE LIGHTS AND...
OUR COSTUMES ARE SUPPOSED TO SHINE IN THE DARK BUT THEY'RE NOT GLOWING
RIGHT THE ONLY COSTUME SHINING IS THAT OF OUR UNINVITED GUEST!

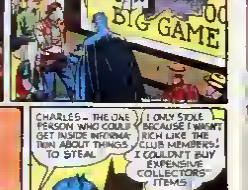

I KNOW YOU'RE NOT A CLUB MEMBER BECAUSE NONE OF THE COSTUMES WAYNE PROVIDED WAS TREATED WITH A LUMINOUS CHEMICAL. YOU PROVIDED YOUR OWN COSTUME— TREASURE HUNTER!

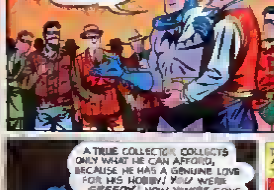

YOU'RE CLEVER BATMAN... BUT YOU CAN'T OUTMATCH A BULLET! STAY BACK... OR SOME SCOUTS GOING TO BE MAIMED A FUTURE.
Whirr...
Whirr...

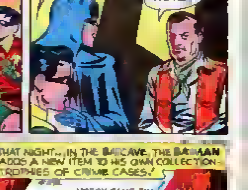

ABRUPTLY A SECTION OF THE WALLPAPER SPLITS OPEN AS A FAMILIAR FIGURE PLUNGES THROUGH...
R-R-RIP!
ROBIN!
HA
GOODS
NICE OF YOU TO REMEMBER MY NAME

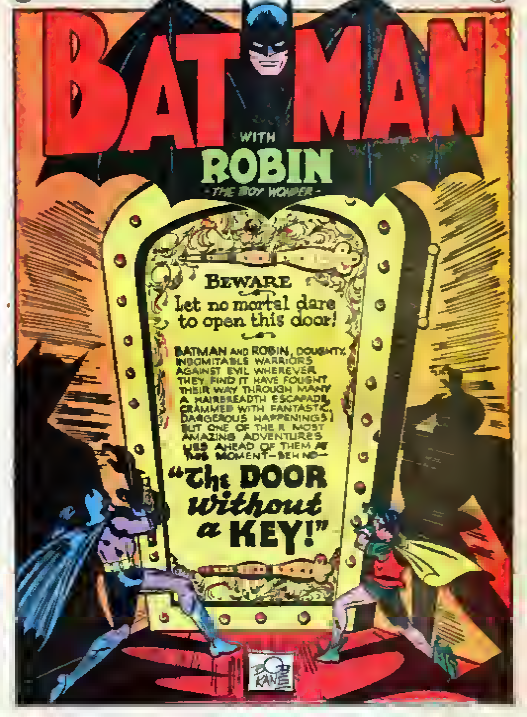

WHY... IT'S A WINDOW YOU HAD THE WINDOW PAPERED OVER TO LOOK LIKE PART OF THE WALL
ROBIN WAS WAIT-ING BEHIND THE PAPER, TO HEAD OFF ANY POSSIBLE ESCAPE THIS TIME I MADE SURE!
HA HA
BIG GAME


THEN—THE TREASURE HUNTER IS UNMASKED!
MEET CHARLES... THE CLUB STEWARD! THE ONE PERSON WHO WAS NOT A MEMBER YET HAD TO WEAR THE CLUB PIN TO IDENTIFY HIS PLACE OF WORK!

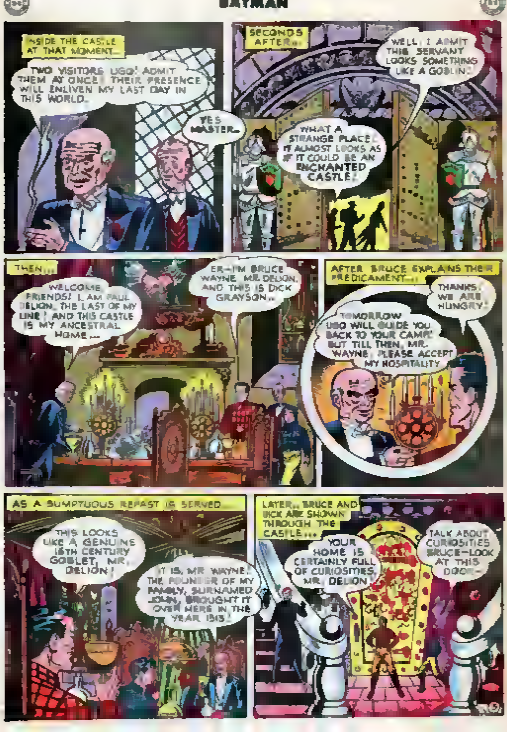

CHARLES – THE ONE PERSON WHO COULD GET INSIDE INFORMA-TION ABOUT THINGS TO STEAL
I ONLY STOLE BECAUSE I WANT RICH LIKE THE CLUB MEMBERS! I COULDN'T BUY EXPENSIVE COLLECTORS' ITEMS


A TRUE COLLECTOR COLLECTS ONLY WHAT HE CAN AFFORD, BECAUSE HE HAS A GENUINE LOVE FOR HIS HOBBY! YOU WERE GREEDY! NOW YOU'RE GOING TO JOIN A COLLECTION—OF PRISON CONVICTS!

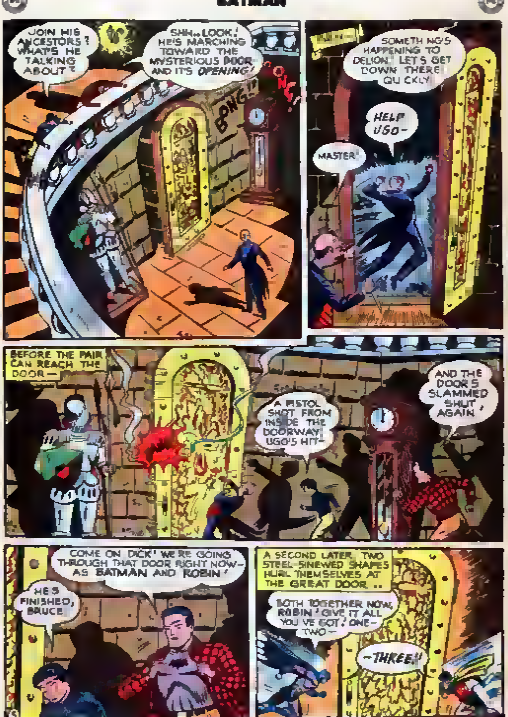

THAT NIGHT... IN THE BATCAVE, THE BATMAN ADDS A NEW ITEM TO HIS OWN COLLECTION— TROPHIES OF CRIME CASES!
HOBBY CLUB PIN STOLEN BY THE TREASURE HUNTER
THE END


BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
- THE BOY WONDER -
BEWARE
Let no mortal dare to open this door!
BATMAN AND ROBIN, DOUGHTY, INDOMITABLE WARRIORS AGAINST EVIL WHEREVER THEY FIND IT HAVE FOUGHT THEIR WAY THROUGH MANY A HAIRBREADTH ESCAPADE, CRAMMED WITH FANTASTIC, DANGEROUS HAPPENINGS! BUT ONE OF THEIR MOST AMAZING ADVENTURES LIES AHEAD OF THEM AT THIS MOMENT—BEHOLD
"The DOOR without a KEY!"
BOB KANE

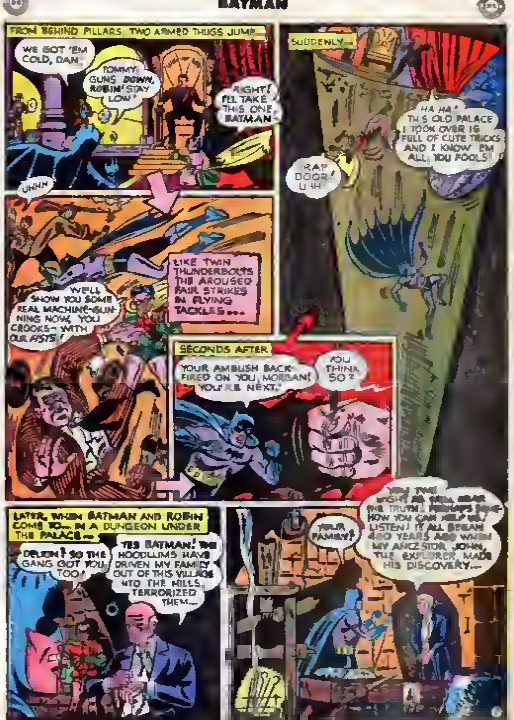

ON A VACATION HIKING TRIP THROUGH THE FLORIDA EVERGLADES, BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD DICK GRAYSON FACE AN EMBARRASSING FACT...
JUST LIKE ANY DUMB TENDERFEET, DICK—WE'RE LOST!
YES BRUCE! WE'RE AT DUCHESS CORNERS—WHICH SEEMS TO BE EXACTLY NOWHERE
DUCHESS CORNERS
HOLD ON! THAT SIGN! BRUCE, WE'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE—
YES! LAST YEAR—WHILE CHASING THE DAN MORGAN GANG. WHAT A COINCIDENCE THIS IS—
DUCHESS CORNERS
YES, ONE YEAR BEFORE, BATMAN AND ROBIN FOLLOWED A LONG, TWISTED TRAIL THAT WOUND UP AT...
DUCHESS CORNERS! BUT THERE'S NO SIGN OF LIFE AROUND HERE ROBIN—
AND NO SIGN OF DAN MORGAN EITHER! HE'S GIVEN US THE SLIP, BATMAN—SOMEHOW!
DUCHESS CORNERS
THE GANG WAS NEVER HEARD FROM AGAIN—AS BRUCE AND DICK RECALL NOW...
I SAY LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE WE DISAPPEAR LIKE THOSE CROOKS DID!
WE'LL USE MY COMPASS—KEEP TRAVELLING IN A STRAIGHT LINE—
EVEN AS BRUCE'S WRIST COMPASS, TO AVOID CIRCLING AIMLESSLY THE PAIR STRIKES OUT, AND NOT LONG AFTER... SUDDENLY—
SAY—WHAT'S THAT SHACK IN THE MIDDLE OF THE SWAMPLAND?
BY THE WAY! PROBABLY THE HIDEOUT OF SOME ECCENTRIC MILLIONAIRE DUCK I KNOW! SOMEONE'S HOME TO GIVE US DIRECTIONS!

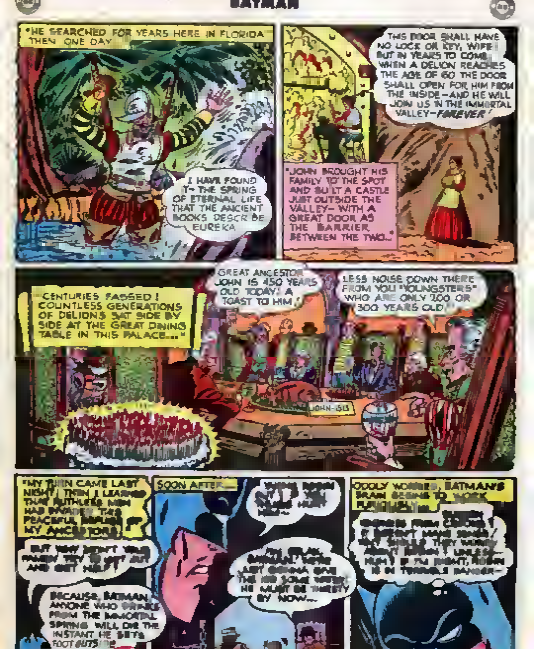

INSIDE THE CASTLE AT THAT MOMENT...
TWO VISITORS, UGO! ADMIT THEM AT ONCE! THEIR PRESENCE WILL ENLIVEN MY LAST DAY IN THIS WORLD.
YES, MASTER.
SECONDS AFTER...
WELL, I ADMIT THIS SERVANT LOOKS SOMETHING LIKE A GOBLIN!
WHAT A STRANGE PLACE! IT ALMOST LOOKS AS IF IT COULD BE AN ENCHANTED CASTLE!
THEN...
WELCOME, FRIENDS! I, AM PAUL DELION, THE LAST OF MY LINE! AND THIS CASTLE IS MY ANCESTRAL HOME...
ER—I'M BRUCE WAYNE, MR. DELION, AND THIS IS DICK GRAYSON...
AFTER BRUCE EXPLAINS THEIR PREDICAMENT...!
THANKS! WE ARE HUNGRY!
TOMORROW UGO WILL GUIDE YOU BACK TO YOUR CAMP! BUT TILL THEN, MR. WAYNE, PLEASE ACCEPT MY HOSPITALITY.
AS A SUMPTUOUS REPAST IS SERVED...
THIS LOOKS LIKE A GENUINE 18TH CENTURY GOBLET, MR. DELION!
IT IS, MR. WAYNE. THE FOUNDER OF MY FAMILY, SURNAMED JOSEPH, BROUGHT IT OVER HERE IN THE YEAR 1813.
LATER... BRUCE AND DICK ARE SHOWN THROUGH THE CASTLE...
YOUR HOME IS CERTAINLY FULL OF CURIOSITIES, MR. DELION!
TALK ABOUT CURIOSITIES, BRUCE—LOOK AT THIS DOG!


AND NO KEY! GENTLEMEN, I MUST ASK YOU TO STAY AWAY FROM THIS DOOR!
NO LOCK— NO KEYHOLE—
DO NOT TRY TO OPEN IT—AND PLEASE ASK ME NO QUESTIONS ABOUT IT! IS THAT CLEAR?
WHEW! WHAT'S HE SO ANGRY ABOUT? WHAT'S BEHIND THAT DOOR??
IN THE HOURS THAT FOLLOW, DELION'S HISCOURTLY SELF AGAIN— BUT AN ODD TENSION HAS SETTLED OVER THE CASTLE...
HE'S PRETENDING TO CONCENTRATE ON THE GAME— ACTUALLY WE'RE BOTH THINKING OF ONE THING— THAT DOOR!
CHECK ME, WAYNE.
ANYTIME I GO ANYWHERE NEAR THAT DOOR—THAT GOES IN, UGO, APPEARS WHAT CAN THE MEANING OF THAT DOOR BE??
LATER... IN THE UNDERLINGS ROOM THEY HAVE BEEN GIVEN FOR THE NIGHT...
IT'S NO USE, BRUCE, I CAN'T SLEEP! I KEEP THINKING—
—OF THAT DOOR! ME TOO! LET'S GET DRESSED AND GET SOME AIR, DICK!
MOMENTS AFTER—
WE WON'T GO NEAR THE DOOR. IT WOULD BE RUDE OF US AS GUESTS." LISTEN, DELION'S VOICE—
FAREWELL UGO! IT IS MIDNIGHT—TIME FOR ME TO JOIN MY ANCESTORS...
4

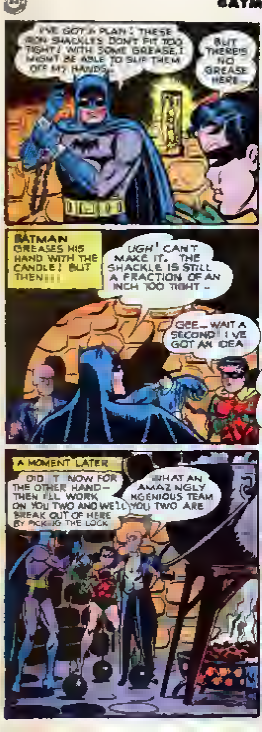

JOIN HIS ANCESTORS ? WHAT'S HE TALKING ABOUT ?
SHH... LOOK ! HE'S MARCHING TOWARD THE MYSTERIOUS DOOR AND IT'S OPENING !
BONG !!
BONG !
SOMETH NG'S HAPPENING TO DELION ! LET'S GET DOWN THERE QU CKLY
HELP USO-
MASTER !
BEFORE THE PAIR CAN REACH THE DOOR—
A PISTOL SHOT FROM INSIDE THE DOORWAY ! UGO'S HIT !
AND THE DOOR'S SLAMMED SHUT AGAIN !
COME ON, DICK ! WE'RE GOING THROUGH THAT DOOR RIGHT NOW— AS BATMAN AND ROBIN !
HE'S FINISHED, BRUCE.
A SECOND LATER, TWO STEEL-SINEWED SHAPES HURL THEMSELVES AT THE GREAT DOOR ..
BOTH TOGETHER NOW, ROBIN ! GIVE IT ALL YOU'VE GOT ! ONE— TWO—
—THREE !!


UNDER THE FIERCE COMBINED CHARGE, A CONCEALED LOCK SNAPS AND THEN—ALARMINGLY!
CONCEALED DOOR BEHIND BAT DOOR!
CLICK! CLACK!
BUT NONE OF ANY PEOPLE...
STRANGE AND THOSE NOISES, ROBIN—THEY SEEM TO BE FROM DIFFERENT CENTURIES.
SPRING OF IMMORTALITY? BATMAN, WHERE ARE WE?
IT BEATS ME, ROBIN! BUT HOLD ON—LISTEN—
SPRING OF IMMORTALITY
HA HA HA
SOME WITH 15TH CENTURY ARCHITECTURE, LIKE THAT ANCIENT PALACE—SIDE BY SIDE WITH COLONIAL HOUSES—AND MODERN BUILDINGS.
SAY! LOOK AT THIS FOUNTAIN.
SOMEONE'S INSIDE THE PALACE!
LET'S SEE WHO IT IS!
HA HA
THE NEXT MOMENT...
ROBIN! ARE WE SEEING THINGS? OR MORGAN!
HA... BATMAN AND ROBIN! YOU TWO CHUMPS WALKED RIGHT INTO MY AMBUSH! OKAY MEN
6


FROM BEHIND PILLARS TWO ARMED FIGURES JUMP...
WE GOT 'EM COLD, DAN.
TOMMY! GUNS DOWN, ROBIN! STAY LOW!
RIGHT! I'LL TAKE THIS ONE, BATMAN!
UHNH
LIKE TWIN THUNDERBOLTS THE AROUSED PAIR STRIKES IN FLYING TACKLES...
WELL SHOW YOU SOME REAL MACHINE-GUN MINDS NOW, YOU CROOKS— WITH OUR FISTS!
SUDDENLY...
HA HA! THIS OLD PALACE I TOOK OVER IS FULL OF CUTE TRICKS AND I KNOW 'EM ALL, YOU FOOLS!
RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT
SLAM!
SECONDS AFTER
YOUR AMBUSH BACKFIRED ON YOU, MORGAN! YOU'LL BE NEXT!
YOU THINK SO?
LATER, WHEN BATMAN AND ROBIN COME TO... IN A DUNGEON UNDER THE PALACE...
DERLEK? SO THE GANG GOT YOU, TOO!
YES BATMAN! THE HOODLUMS HAVE DRIVEN MY FAMILY OUT OF THIS VILLAGE INTO THE HILLS. TERRORIZED THEM...
YOUR FAMILY?
NOW, THEN, I'LL TELL YOU THE TRUTH, MORGAN! SHOW YOU CAN HELP ME! LISTEN! IT ALL BEGAN 400 YEARS AGO WHEN MY ANCESTOR, JOHN THE EXPLORER, MADE HIS DISCOVERY...

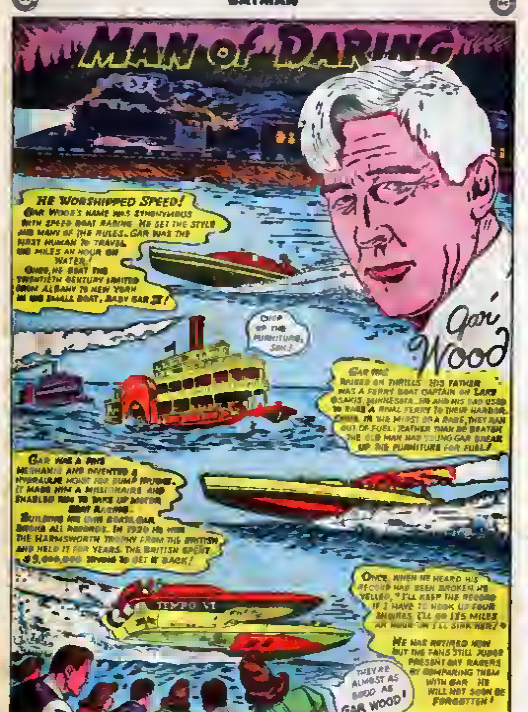

HE SEARCHED FOR YEARS HERE IN FLORIDA... THEN ONE DAY...
I HAVE FOUND IT- THE SPRING OF ETERNAL LIFE THAT THE ANCIENT BOOKS DESCRIBE! EUREKA
THIS DOOR SHALL HAVE NO LOCK OR KEY, WIFE! BUT IN YEARS TO COME, WHEN A DELION REACHES THE AGE OF 60 THE DOOR SHALL OPEN FOR HIM FROM THE INSIDE—AND HE WILL JOIN US IN THE IMMORTAL VALLEY—FOREVER!
JOHN BROUGHT HIS FAMILY TO THE SPOT AND BUILT A CASTLE JUST OUTSIDE THE VALLEY—WITH A GREAT DOOR AS THE BARRIER BETWEEN THE TWO...
CENTURIES PASSED! COUNTLESS GENERATIONS OF DELION'S SAT SIDE BY SIDE AT THE GREAT DINING TABLE IN THIS PALACE...
GREAT ANCESTOR JOHN IS 450 YEARS OLD TODAY! A TOAST TO HIM!
LESS NOISE DOWN THERE FROM YOU YOUNGSTERS!" WHO ARE ONLY 300 OR 300 YEARS OLD!
JOHN-1515
"MY SHIN CAME LAST NIGHT! THEN I LEARNED THAT RUTHERS HAD BROKEN THE PEACEFUL BARRIER OF MY ANCESTOR!
BUT HOW DIDN'T YOU FINISH HIM AT ONCE AND GET HIM?
BECAUSE, BATMAN, ANYONE WHO DRINKS FROM THE IMMORTAL SPRING WILL DIE THE INSTANT HE SETS FOOT INTO THIS VALLEY!
SOON AFTER...
YOUNG ROBIN SEES HIM...
BATCAVE, ROBIN! I'VE JUST RETURNED FROM THE OLD SCHOOL WHERE HE MUST BE THERE BY NOW...
ODDLY WORRIED, BATMAN'S BRAIN BEGINS TO WORK FURIOUSLY...
DURING CROSS-COUNTRY IF SOMEONE HAD DIED, I'D SAY THEY WERE ABOUT DEAD. I WONDER— WHAT IF YOU DRANK FROM IT OR TOUCHED IT FOR A MOMENT—


AT THAT MOMENT—IN THE PALACE ABOVE—
HERE! THIS SHOWS YOU WE CROOKS AIN'T SUCH BAD GUYS KIDDO
UH—THANKS! I AM THIRSTY—
BUT AS ROBIN RAISES THE KEG...FROM HIS BELT RADIO COME FAINT SIGNALS—
ROBIN... PRETEND TO DRINK BUT DON'T ...DON'T DRINK...
BATMAN'S VOICE—WARNING ME—
THE NEXT SECOND...
OOPS! SORRY—THESE SHACKLES—
FORGET IT! I'LL FILL UP ANOTHER GLASS FOR YOU—
THEN...
HA HA! HE DRAINED EVERY DROP! I'LL BE THE RICHER OF THAT LITTLE FOOL! TAKE HIM BACK TO THE CELL—
OKAY, DAN!
DROPPING THAT GLASS GAVE ME JUST THE SECOND I NEEDED TO SLIP THIS VASE UNDER MY JACKET—SO THAT THE WATER WENT INTO ITS MOUTH—INSTEAD OF MINE!
BUT AS ROBIN IS LED BELOW...
SOON AFTER...
THEY THINK YOU DRANK, ROBIN! LOOK! I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING LATER! RIGHT NOW WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE FAST!
BUT NOW BATMAN & ROBIN ARE LOCKED IN RIGHT

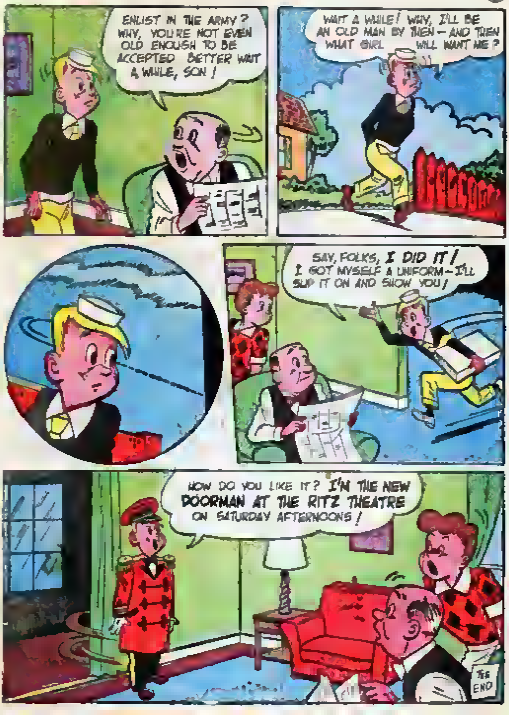

I'VE GOT A PLAN! THESE IRON SHACKLES DON'T FIT TOO TIGHTLY WITH SOME GREASE, I MIGHT BE ABLE TO SLIP THEM OFF MY HANDS!
BUT THERE'S NO GREASE HERE...
BATMAN GREASES HIS HAND WITH THE CANDLE! BUT THEN!!!
UGH! CAN'T MAKE IT. THE SHACKLE IS STILL A FRACTION OF AN INCH TOO TIGHT -
GEE... WAIT A SECOND! I'VE GOT AN IDEA
A MOMENT LATER
DID IT NOW FOR THE OTHER HAND- THEN I'LL WORK ON YOU TWO AND WE'LL BREAK OUT OF HERE BY USING THE LOCK
WITH AN AMAZINGLY NOXIOUS TEAM ON YOU TWO AND WE'LL YOU TWO ARE
BATMAN REACHES FOR THE LONE CANDLE THAT ILLUMINES THE OLD DUNGEON...
HERE'S THE ANSWER TO THAT! THIS CANDLE CANDLES ARE MADE FROM TALLOW- WHICH IS ANIMAL FAT- AND THAT'S GREASY ENOUGH
TRY IT, BATMAN!
EVEN A LITTLE HEAT- NOT ENOUGH TO BURN YOU- WILL MAKE IRON EXPAND A BIT! AND THIS CANDLE FLAME OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK -
GOOD BRAIN-WORK ROBIN BOY!
SECONDS AFTER- IN THE PALACE ABOVE...
GONE THE GANG MUST BE ON ITS WAY BACK TO CIVILIZATION- PROBABLY THROUGH THE HILLS, THE WAY THEY HAP-PENED INTO HERE! WELL, SEE YOU LATER, DELON! WE'VE GOT TO GET AFTER THEM -


SOON AFTER—IN THE HILLS ABOVE THE VILLAGE...
UP HERE IS WHERE DELION SAID HE FAMILY WAS HIDING OUT FROM THE GANG— LOOK— THIS MUST BE ONE OF THEM NOW... MAYBE HE SPOTTED THE CROOKS—
GREETINGS, FRIENDS...
YES! THE MEN YOU DESCRIBE WENT THAT WAY! THEY STOPPED ME— THEY WERE THIRSTY— THEY TOOK DRINKS FROM MY CANTEEN!— HA HA!
WHAT A STRANGE LAUGH...
SAY, WHO ARE YOU?
I AM PAUL DELION'S GREAT ANCESTOR. MY FIRST NAME IS JOHN. ONCE I WAS AS FAMOUS AS YOU TWO ARE TODAY. BATMAN AND ROBIN! FAREWELL...
THEN—
HE'S DISAPPEARED! WHAT DID HE MEAN BY THAT LAST CRACK, 'BATMAN?'
NO TIME TO WORK ON PUZZLES NOW, ROBIN! LET'S GO! HE SAID THIS WAY—
MOMENTS LATER— ATOP THE RIM OF THE VALLEY...
DAN, IT'S BATMAN AND ROBIN!
BAH! DON'T WORRY! WE TOOK OUT INSURANCE AGAINST THEIR ESCAPING FROM THAT DUNGEON...
THE INSTANT THEY PASS THIS BOULDER THAT MARKS THE END OF THE VALLEY— WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN TO ROBIN WILL STOP BATMAN COLD AS ICE! HA HA!
I GOTTA HAND IT TO YOU, DAN—


THE NEXT SECOND— SUDDENLY—
AT THEM ROBIN, HUH? LOOK—
HA HA! YOU FOOLS! ROBIN DRANK WATER FROM THE IMMORTAL— THEN—
I THINK I KNOW, ROBIN— THAT STRANGE FELLOW JOHN—THEY DRANK FROM HIS CANTEEN—
DEAD! ALL THREE OF THEM! BUT—WHAT KILLED THEM, BATMAN?
YES! JOHN REVENGED HIS FAMILY ON THE CROOKS! BELIEVING SAY! ANYONE WHO DRANK THE IMMORTAL SPRING WATER, WOULD DIE THE INSTANT HE LEFT THE VALLEY!
YOU MEAN—?
LATER—AFTER THE DEAD CROOKS HAVE BEEN TURNED OVER TO THE AUTHORITIES, BATMAN AND ROBIN USE THE BATPLANE TO RETURN TO THE VALLEY—BUT—
INCREDIBLE! NO SIGN OF LIFE ANYWHERE AROUND HERE!
DRIGGS CASTLE—THE VILLAGE IN THE VALLEY—IT'S ALL VANISHED—AS IF WE SAW IT IN A DREAM!
LITTLE STILL LATER—BACK IN GOTHAM CITY.
YOU KNOW, BRUCE, I'M BEGINNING TO BELIEVE IT ALL WAS A DREAM!
DON'T BET ON IT, DICK! I'VE BEEN DOING A BIT OF RESEARCH, AND LOOK WHAT I'VE DUG UP—
MANY YEARS AGO, PONCE DE LEON SOUGHT THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH IN FLORIDA, BUT NEVER FOUND IT!
MARVELS—HE DID FIND IT, DICK! BECAUSE HERE'S WHAT I'VE LEARNED—PONCE DE LEON WAS HIS LAST NAME—HIS FIRST NAME WAS JOHN!
HIS
HISTORY
THE END


MAN of DARING
HE WORSHIPPED SPEED!
OUR WORD'S NAME WAS SYNONYMOUS WITH SPEED BOAT RACING. HE SET THE STYLE AND MADE IN THE RULES. GAR WAS THE FIRST MAN TO TRAVEL ONE MILE AN HOUR ON WATER.
ONCE, WE RENT THE TWENTIETH CENTURY LIMITED FROM ALBANY TO NEW YORK IN HIS SMALL BOAT, BABY GAR II!
ONCE OF THE FURNITURE, SON?
Gar Wood
GAR WAS A BOY MECHANIC AND INVENTED A HYDRAULIC HOIST FOR DUMP WAGONS. IT MADE HIM A MILLIONAIRE AND ENABLED HIM TO TAKE UP MOTOR BOAT RACING.
BUILDING HIS OWN BOATS, GAR BROKE ALL RECORDS. IN 1920 HE WON THE HARMSWORTH TROPHY FROM THE BRITISH AND HELD IT FOR YEARS. THE BRITISH SPENT $3,000,000 TRYING TO GET IT BACK!
TEMPO VI
ONCE, WHEN HE HEARD HIS RECORD HAD BEEN BROKEN, HE YELLED: "I'LL KEEP THE RECORD IF I HAVE TO WORK UP FOUR MOTORS. I'LL GO 135 MILES AN HOUR OR I'LL SINK HERE!"
HE HAS RETIRED NOW BUT THE FANS STILL JUDGE PRESENT DAY RACERS BY COMPARING THEM WITH GAR. HE WILL NOT SOON BE FORGOTTEN!
THEY'RE ALMOST AS GOOD AS GAR WOOD!


VARSITY VIC
?
JOIN THE ARMY
EVER THINK OF JOINING UP, YOUNG MAN ?
WELL, NO--
WHY, YOU'D LOOK HANDSOME IN A UNIFORM -- THE GIRLS WOULD FLOCK TO YOU -- DON'T YOU KNOW WOMEN LOVE MEN IN UNIFORMS ?
I'LL THINK IT OVER AND LET YOU KNOW -- THANKS !


ENLIST IN THE ARMY? WHY, YOU'RE NOT EVEN OLD ENOUGH TO BE ACCEPTED! BETTER WAIT A WHILE, SON!
WAIT A WHILE! WHY, I'LL BE AN OLD MAN BY THEN — AND THEN WHAT GIRL WILL WANT ME?
SAY, FOLKS, I DID IT! I GOT MYSELF A UNIFORM — I'LL SLIP IT ON AND SHOW YOU!
HOW DO YOU LIKE IT? I'M THE NEW DOORMAN AT THE RITZ THEATRE ON SATURDAY AFTERNOONS!
THE END


BATMAN
With ROBIN THE BOY WONDER
TWO MEN IN THE SAME CITY LOOK EXACTLY ALIKE, THOUGH THIS MAY BE KNOWN TO THIS ONE! THE DAY COMES WHEN ONLY ONE OF US "THERE IS NOT ROOM ENOUGH IN THE WORLD FOR THE BOTH OF US, ONE OF US SHALL DIE" AND THE EXECUTION OF THIS EVIL THOUGHT BRINGS BATMAN ALL'S ENJOYMENT OF THE FRUITS OF HIS SOUL TO BLOCK THE DOUBLE OF HIS SOUL PLAY BY PROBING TO THE DEPTHS OF THE MYSTERY OF...
BY
The Amazing Masquerade!
YOU IMPOSTOR!! YOU'RE NOT THE REAL GEORGE C. HUDSON— I AM! THE MAN YOU MURDERED!!


AS DUSK FALLS ON GOTHAM CITY...
A MAN NAMED JOHN FOSTER PEERS INTO THE HOME OF GEORGE C. HUDSON. LET US WATCH THIS FOSTER CLOSELY. LET US EAVESDROP ON HIS THOUGHTS...
THERE HE IS—GEORGE C. HUDSON! CAN I GET AWAY WITH IT? I MUST! I MUST!
'THROUGH THE DOOR, QUICKLY! I MUST TAKE HIM BY SURPRISE, KILL HIM QUICKLY...'
'WHAT IS THIS? WHY—WHY IT'S INCREDIBLE! YOU—YOU LOOK JUST LIKE ME!'
YES! BUT I NOTICED IT FOUR YEARS AGO—AND EVER SINCE, I'VE PLANNED TO KILL YOU, AND TAKE YOUR PLACE!
'I CAN'T USE A GUN—WOULD SPOIL HIS CLOTHES WHICH I NEED! THIS GAS CAPSULE WILL BE PERFECT!'
'YOU'RE MAD! (COUGH—YOU'LL NEVER FOOL MY SERVANTS, MY FIANCEE, MY—MY FRIENDS! (COUGH!)
BUT I WILL! THEY'LL NEVER KNOW I'M NOT THE REAL GEORGE C. HUDSON, NOTED ARCHITECT AND DESIGNER OF HOUSES!
HIS DONE! NOW TO DISPOSE OF THE BODY—PUT ON HIS CLOTHES...
(20 MINUTES LATER) MY NERVES—MUST CONTROL MY NERVES! THEY WON'T LOOK FOR THE BODY—WHY SHOULD THEY LOOK FOR THE BODY? WAIT! A NOISE IN THE DRIVEWAY...
THAT WILL BE FELLOWS THE BUTLER RETURNING! MY FIRST TEST! CAN I FOOL HIM?
2


CAREFUL! ALMOST FORGOT THAT HUDSON NEEDS EYEGLASSES TO READ WITH!
"MY VOICE! WILL IT SOUND RIGHT—WILL IT BE CONVINCING? IT HAS TO!—"
YOUR HOT TODDY, SIR.
THANK YOU, FELLOWS—
"I WONDER—DID HUDSON DRINK THESE QUICKLY—OR DID HE SIP THEM? SIP THEM, I SHOULD THINK."
BUT, SIR—HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN YOUR SLEEPING TABLET—YOU ALWAYS TAKE ONE WITH YOUR TODDY!
SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT. MUST BLUFF NOW!—
AH—THE DOCTOR HAS SAID I MAY TRY TO DO WITHOUT THEM FOR A WHILE, FELLOWS—
"THAT WAS CLOSE! BUT I FOOLED HIM—I FOOLED HIM! AND NOW FOR THE REAL PURPOSE OF THIS IMPERSONATION!"
PLANS FOR RICH PEOPLES' HOMES—NEARLY FINISHED! BY LAST-MINUTE ALTERATIONS ON THE ROOF STRUCTURES TO INCLUDE SECRET PANELS, I CAN GAIN ACCESS TO THEM ALL!
WITH A GANG TO HELP ME, I CAN BURGLARIZE GOTHAM CITY ESTATES WHEN I PLEASE!
"BUT ENOUGH FOR NOW! IT'S BEEN A LONG DAY AND I NEED SLEEP TO REFRESH ME FOR TOMORROW'S TEST—HUDSON'S LUNCHEON APPOINTMENT WITH PLAYBOY BRUCE WAYNE!"
YES, I WILL FOOL YOU TOO—BRUCE WAYNE!


NEXT DAY... BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON, ARE ON THEIR WAY TO HAVE LUNCH WITH GEORGE C. HUDSON...
AND BRUCE IS THINKING: "I HOPE HUDSON CAN FIX US A NICE BUNGALOW FOR THE SUMMER. DICK COULD STAND A VACATION... THEN— "WAIT... THAT MAN UP THERE!..."
THE 'HUMAN SPIDER' MOB—LOOTING ANOTHER APARTMENT HOUSE! QUICK—INTO UNIFORM! WE'LL GET THEM FROM THE ADJOINING ROOF!
"SOMETHING'S ALWAYS POPPING! BUT THIS SHOULDN'T TAKE ROBIN AND ME VERY LONG!"
THEY'RE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WATER TOWER AND CAN'T SEE US FROM HERE. READY TO DO A LITTLE TIGHT-ROPE WALKING?
YOU BET!
ROBIN! YOU HOLD THE ROPE HERE—I'M GOING AFTER THOSE RATS CLIMBING UP!
BATMAN AND ROBIN!
QUICK! DOWN THE ROPE AND BACK INTO THE APARTMENT!
YEEOW!
NOW TO GIVE THESE BABIES A RIDE THEY WON'T FORGET!


HELP! I'M GETTING DIZZY
ONE MORE SWING AND I'LL BE ABLE TO REACH THE ROOF!
THIS OUGHT TO TEACH YOU TO STAY OFF ROOF TOPS. NOW HOIST YOUR WAY BACK— I'LL BE RIGHT BEHIND YOU.
LATER, WITH THE CRIMINALS ROUNDED UP....
YOU CERTAINLY DIDN'T WASTE ANY OF YOUR TIME, DID YOU ROBIN?
I GUESS YOU'VE HAD YOUR EXERCISE FOR TODAY BATMAN! WE WERE GOING TO LUNCH, REMEMBER? LET'S TURN THESE MEN OVER TO THE POLICE AND GO
(HALF HOUR LATER) I WONDER WHAT HUDSON WOULD SAY IF HE COULD HAVE SEEN DICK AND ME A LITTLE WHILE AGO! OH WELL, TO HIM I'M STILL JUST A PLAYBOY.... I'LL HAVE TO PLAY THE PART....
SORRY TO KEEP YOU WAITING, HUDSON. HOW'VE YOU BEEN?
NEVER BETTER, WAYNE! NOW—WHAT'S THIS HOUSING PROBLEM OF YOURS?
"HIS VOICE SOUNDS FUNNY—GUESS HE'S GOT A COLD OR SOMETHING...."
I'D LIKE YOU TO DESIGN A SMALL SUMMER LODGE FOR ME—UP IN THE MOUNTAINS.
THIS WILL MAKE ANOTHER HOUSE I CAN LOOT THROUGH A PANEL...
GOOD—I'VE GOT SOME WONDERFUL IDEAS, BUT, SHALL WE EAT FIRST? I'M RATHER HUNGRY
HAVE YOU CURED YOUR EYE-TROUBLE? I SEE YOU'RE READING WITHOUT YOUR EYE GLASSES.
WAYNE IS SHARP! I MUST NOT BLUNDER LIKE THIS AGAIN!
YES—AS A MATTER OF FACT, I'VE BEEN TAKING EYE-EXERCISES—HELPED MARVELOUSLY!


A CLOSE SHAVE FOR THE IMPOSTOR! HE HAS FOOLED HIS BUTLER CHAUFFEUR AND BRUCE WAYNE—BUT DANGER STILL LIES AHEAD!
LITTLE MISTAKES—BUT THEY CAN PILE UP AND CAUSE TROUBLE. I MUST WATCH MYSELF PARTICULARLY WITH MARTHA THE GIRL I'M SUPPOSED TO MARRY!
"OUR FIRST DATE THEY SAY A WOMAN CAN'T BE FOOLED ABOUT THE MAN SHE LOVES—BUT WE F—A SEE WE SHALL SEE!"
HUDSON HAD EXCELLENT TASTE IN SELECTING HIS FIANCEE—I'M BEGINNING TO LIKE MY NEW ROLE VERY MUCH!
"THE SHOW IS SIMPLY WONDERFUL DARLING! I'M SO GLAD WE CAME—"
SHALL WE DANCE DARLING?
"MUTTERS ACROSS—HUDSON WAS A SLOPPY DANCER—WILL HAVE TO PUT ON THE CLUMSY ACT—"
GROANH! I'M COVERED WITH BEES—
I THINK YOU'D BE JUST ABOUT PERFECT, GEORGE, IF YOU EVER LEARNED HOW TO DANCE...
AH—IF YOU ONLY KNEW, MY DARLING THAT I'M ONE OF THE BEST DANCERS IN GOTHAM CITY, BUT NO—I MUST STAY IN CHARACTER...
DARLING, I THINK WE'LL HAVE TO CUT THIS SHORT! I'VE A HEADACHE THAT'S KILLING ME...
I UNDERSTAND, DARLING—WE'LL LEAVE AT ONCE...


IT WORKED—AND NOW I'VE FOOLED MARTHA, TOO!—BUT THE BOYS ARE WAITING—I HAVE TO HURRY!
I'LL PLAY ON THIS HARDER—I CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES OF BEING SEEN AS GEORGE HUDSON ON THIS ADVENTURE!
ALL RIGHT! NOW THE SLIDING PANEL IS LOCATED FIVE FEET FROM THE CHIMNEY ON THIS SIDE. ONCE YOU GET IN YOU'LL HAVE NO TROUBLE—NOW IT'S HOME.
THIS CRIME WILL START ME ON THE ROAD TO MILLIONS! I CAN—UGH—WHAT'S THAT?
NO—RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! IT'S BATMAN!
IT'S—IT'S A BAT!
BATMAN! COUNFOUND HIM—I HADN'T FIGURED ON THIS! I MUST TRY TO GET AWAY!
IT'S A PITY THEY DIDN'T KNOW THAT COMMISSIONER GORDON LIVES RIGHT NEXT DOOR—
AND THAT HE WANTED OUR ADVICE ON SOME POLICING FROM 'LENS THIS EVENING
BETTER HIDE BEHIND THIS TREE—THEY'D SPOT ME IF I TRIED TO RUN IT
ROBIN! THE ROOF! TWO OF THEM ARE UP THERE!


HE'S PUSHED THE LADDER! WE'RE FALLING
HOLD ON AND BE READY TO JUMP WHEN I TELL YOU!
HAW! HAW!
JUMP NOW! I'LL HOLD IT STEADY!
RIGHT!
"SLAM"
YOU MIGHT JUST LEND THE FINISHING TOUCH!
I CAN BET AWAY NOW, BUT BLAST THEM, THEY'VE RUINED A PERFECT ALIBI!

A FEW DAYS PASS — AND THE MASQUERADE CONTINUES. BUT WHAT GOES, MARTHA, THINK — HAS SHE NOTICED ANYTHING? NOW WE STUDY HER AS SHE WRESTLES WITH A DIFFICULT PROBLEM...

GEORGE HAS BEEN ACTING RATHER STRANGE LATELY — BUT WHY SHOULDN'T HE? HE'S BEEN WORKING VERY HARD — SO MANY NIGHTS, TOO — HE'S PROBABLY JUST OVERWORKED...

YET — SOMETIMES — I COULD SWEAR HE WAS SOMEONE ELSE. OH, BUT THAT IS RIDICULOUS!

(AN HOUR LATER.)

"THERE IT IS AGAIN — THE WAY HE SQUEEZED MY HAND. GEORGE NEVER USED TO DO THAT... OH, I MUST BE IMAGINING THINGS...

DARLING, YOU NEVER LOOKED MORE BEAUTIFUL...

"I KNOW — WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF IT BEFORE? THAT TINY SCAR UNDER HIS WRISTWATCH STRAP — THAT SHOULD DRIVE THOSE SILLY DOUBTS OUT OF MY HEAD!...

GEORGE, COULD I BORROW YOUR WRISTWATCH A MOMENT? THE KITCHEN CLOCK'S BROKEN AND I WANT TO TIME SOMETHING IN THE OVEN...

CERTAINLY.

"WHY — IT'S THERE — IT'S THERE!"

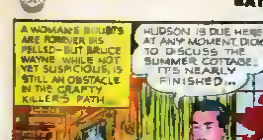
DARLING — WHAT'S THE MATTER — WHAT'S HAPPENED?

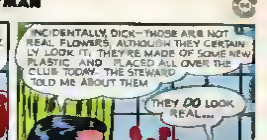
I HAD SOME CRAZY IDEA YOU — YOU WERE SOMEBODY ELSE. I THOUGHT I'D CHECK BY LOOKING FOR THAT SCAR ON YOUR WRIST. OH GEORGE — PLEASE FORGIVE ME!

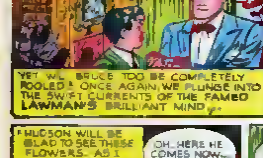
OH GEORGE, GEORGE, HOW COULD I HAVE DOUBTED YOU!

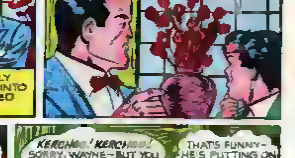
LUCKY THING I WENT OVER HUDSON'S BODY WITH A FINE TOOTH COMB, LOOKING FOR THINGS JUST LIKE THAT SCAR. MY COLLODION REPLICA FOOLED HER COMPLETELY!

THERE, THERE, DARLING — IT'S NOTHING.


A WOMAN'S BULLET'S ARE FOREVER BE FELLED—BUT BRUCE WAYNE WHILE NOT YET SUSPICIOUS, IS STILL AN OBSTACLE IN THE CRAFTY KILLER'S PATH
HUDSON IS DUE HERE AT ANY MOMENT, DICK TO DISCUSS THE SUMMER COTTAGE. IT'S NEARLY FINISHED...
YET WIL BRUCE TOO BE COMPLETELY FOOLED? ONCE AGAIN WE PLUNGE INTO THE SWIFT CURRENTS OF THE FAMED LAWMAN'S BRILLIANT MIND!


INCIDENTALLY, DICK—THOSE ARE NOT REAL FLOWERS, ALTHOUGH THEY CERTAINLY LOOK IT. THEY'RE MADE OF SOME NEW PLASTIC, AND PLACED ALL OVER THE CLUB TODAY. THE STEWARD TOLD ME ABOUT THEM
THEY DO LOOK REAL...


HUDSON WILL BE GLAD TO SEE THESE FLOWERS. AS I RECALL, HE'S TERRIBLY ALLERGIC TO REAL ROSES
OH, HERE HE COMES NOW—


KERCHOO! KERCHOO! SORRY, WAYNE—BUT YOU KNOW HOW ALLERGIC I AM TO ROSES! LETS GO SOMEWHERE ELSE... THESE ARE KILLING ME... KERCHOO!
THAT'S FUNNY—HE'S PUTTING ON AN ACT, BUT WHY? HMMM—THIS IS SERIOUS!


(LATER) "IT'S CRAZY—BUT IT ADDS UP," HIS VOICE—HIS HABITS THAT BUSINESS OF READING WITHOUT EYEGLASSES—AND NOW THESE FLOWERS..."
YOU SEE, DICK—WHY WOULD A MAN WHO'S ALLERGIC TO ROSES SNEEZE AT PLASTIC IMITATIONS—UNLESS THAT MAN WAS NOT REALLY ALLERGIC, BUT WAS FLYING A PART, AND DIDN'T REALIZE THE FLOWERS WERE FAKE?
YOU MEAN HUDSON ISN'T REALLY HUDSON? BUT THAT'S ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE—AND HOW CAN YOU EVER PROVE IT?


BUT MEANWHILE, FATE STEPS IN TO CHILL THE HEART OF THE MAD MASQUERADER!
FAKE ROSES! AND WAYNE KNEW! WHAT A FOOL I WAS TO SNEEZE! NOW WAYNE MUST SUSPECT SOMETHING! I CANNOT TAKE ANY CHANCES—I MUST KILL HIM!
NO, REALLY! THOSE ARE PLASTIC ROSES—SOMETHING NEW. BRUCE WAYNE TOLD ME ABOUT THEM TODAY...


THIS MODEL OF WAYNE'S SUMMER COTTAGE GIVES ME AN IDEA! THE REAL ONE IS NEARLY FINISHED! I'LL HAVE IT COVERED WITH HIGHLY INFLAMMABLE SHINGLES —MAKE IT A DEATH TRAP!
(A FEW DAYS LATER.) "IT'S FINISHED! THOSE SHINGLES WILL BURN LIKE GASOLINE!"
"WAYNE IS DUE HERE TOMORROW NIGHT TO SPEND THE WEEK-END! IT WILL BE HIS LAST!"
(THE NEXT NIGHT) "HA-HA! ALL THE WALLS ARE BURNING FIERCELY... HE'S TRAPPED!"
HA-HA—I CAN'T GET OUT! GOOD BYE, MR. WAYNE!
(AN HOUR LATER.) "THE LAST OBSTACLE REMOVED! IT'S CLEAR SAILING FROM NOW ON! WAIT! WHAT'S THAT?..."
I'M SURE I HEARD A NOISE OVER THERE..
"WHY—IT CAN'T BE—IT CAN'T BE! NOT A SECOND TIME!"
WHO—WHO ARE YOU? YOU—YOU LOOK JUST LIKE ME!
EXACTLY! THAT'S WHY I'M GOING TO KILL YOU, AND TAKE YOUR PLACE!


"NO—NO! THIS IS CRAZY! HE DOESN'T REALIZE I'M NOT THE REAL HUDSON!"
WAIT! YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE! I'M NOT THE REAL HUDSON!
I DID THE SAME THING YOU'RE DOING— I'VE ALREADY KILLED THE REAL HUDSON! LOOK— WE CAN MAKE A DEAL— BE PARTNERS—
DID YOU HEAR THAT COMMISSIONER GORDON? COME ON IN!
YOU ARE UNDER ARREST WHOEVER YOU ARE, FOR THE MURDER OF GEORGE C. HUDSON!
COMMISSIONER GORDON— ROBIN— AND BATMAN! I'VE BEEN TRICKED!
BY JUST A HUNCH—AND A LITTLE RUBBER MASK
I DON'T UNDERSTAND— HOW DID YOU GET ON TO ME?
BRUCE WAYNE TIPPED ME OFF A LITTLE WHILE AGO, I CALLED ON BATMAN TO SMOKE YOU OUT. THIS WAS HIS IDEA!
BUT I KILLED WAYNE! I SAW HIM DIE!
YOU THOUGHT YOU DID! BUT LUCKILY HE FOUND A SECRET PANEL IN THE ROOF, AND MANAGED TO ESCAPE THROUGH THAT!
LATER, IN THE BATCAVE THE HY ROOM...
YES—IF I HADN'T STUMBLED ON THAT SECRET PANEL, THERE MIGHT HAVE BEEN A DIFFERENT END TO THIS STORY. HE BUILT THAT PANEL, AS HE BUILT ALL THE OTHERS, TO FURTHER HIS CRIMES. BUT IN THE END, IT WAS HIS UNDOING!
THE END